THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into Engliſh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hop[illegible]

and others.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. III. XVI.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,
Printed for the Company of Stationers.
M. DCC.

The PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
near to the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Alſo the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
Will therefore, Lord, preach thy Law,
according to thy will.
The law whereof the Lord himſelf
ſuch thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye kiſs and do embrace
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right-way.
13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they ſay
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me inſtantly.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
6 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and Gods
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God
to thee now I do call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Pſalm IV, V, VI, VII.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fainting ſoul up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint;
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
Or fear of them that be my foes.
And would my ſoul ſubvert.
But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity.
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.

Leſt

2 Leſt like a lion he me teat
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs:

5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die;
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall on his own head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crown'd him with
glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts alſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry ſkie.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound.
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſhed
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
my foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou doſt
ſtill raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own feet are catcht.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's moſt baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The Second Part.

Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complain
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt:
20 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royal majeſty,
The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind,
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe;
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is tri'd,
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been puriſi'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God
and hear me ſore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy do ſay,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n moſt high
the whole race of mankind,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce.
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy Tabernacle, Lord?
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe words are juſt and ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men.
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.
7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me; for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multipli'd,
who run ſo haſtily
To offer to the idol-gods
that are but vanity.
As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt preſerv
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right,
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly:
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope,
to riſe again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life
where there is joy in ſtore,
And where at thy right hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

OLord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.

1 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.

8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the skie.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.

12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcovered are.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that ſought me to inthrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my diſpleaſure,
my ſucceſſor and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 According to mine innocence,
ſo did he me regard,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments I
caſt not away from me.

22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And for the loving and eleſt
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.

26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.

28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipoten.
ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my foot like to the harts
in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battle and to fight

To break in ſunder bars of braſs
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be ſcatter'd all abroad
that up againſt me riſe.
39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſom to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word[1] du'd
the people untome.
47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the king,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T.

THe heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard,
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether;
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill,
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:

[2] And

2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee
and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly,
9 O ſave and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy ſtrength and in thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thine enemies ſhall feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.
11 For why? much miſchief they contriv'd
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place.
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore [illegible] thou
forſake me utterly.
And helpeſt not when I [illegible]
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually doſt dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them ſtill deliver.
5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm then to a man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.
7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod their heads
and on this wiſe do ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the priſon of the womb
I was by thee releaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compaſs me
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am ſo weak.
15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet:
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword, ſave thou my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord,
thou, Jacob, honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſatisfi'd,
and thoſe that do endeavour
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.
27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe
the Lord, and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him
while any world ſhall laſt.
31 They ſhall declare and plainly
his truth and righteouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who ſhall his Name confeſs.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need:
2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe
the tender graſs faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook
I am comforted ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend.
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need,
In paſtures fair with waters calm,
he ſetteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour ſo
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
For he hath fatly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand

Pſal

And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly ſhall regard:
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the ſtock of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.
9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſery.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Alſo thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.
Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch away
as he doth beſt accept.
12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.
14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.
16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.
20 Let mine integrity
and uprightneſs ſtill be,
My ſure protection and defence,
becauſe I wait on thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reigns and heart espy.
3 Thy loving kindness in my sight
I do behold always:
ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort
that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee,
And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much bloud to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing else in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I in righteousness resolve
my time and days to spend:
Therefore, that I may never swerve,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is staid for all assays,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Since God doth give me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will desire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compass me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress,
and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me,
Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
Yet then the Lord himself did take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witness to depose.
15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
Gods goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must,
He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and lay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their fill:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore,

Instead a

Inſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly!
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
And in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord doth move the floods,
their fury to reſtrain:
And he likewiſe as Lord and King
for evermore ſhall reign.
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength
whereby they ſhall increaſe:
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me,
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'd'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?
10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for my might and aid.

5 Into

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due:
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſee'ſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wronges
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe that put their truſt in him
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord doth clean paſs by:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd ſecretly.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blood and humours moiſt
to drineſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive
and all my ſins paſs over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulneſs rejoice.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument alſo
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſs hath brought.
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.
17 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſs truſt.
19 That he of death and great diſtreſs
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour b
unto the Lord always,
Alſo my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd inſtantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs.
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them ſecure.
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound:
And as for thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſs:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſs.
3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies withſtand,
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
That ſo the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and ſlipp'ry like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with my might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their gin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a pit
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.
9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting did I faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in mine adverſity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But Lord, thou ſee'ſt what ways they take
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake.
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God.
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
he's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them moſt heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſs and the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alſo
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome wicked enterpriſe.
9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
10 Wait but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The leud men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:

For

For he doth ſee their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow alſo is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
o ſhall the bow in ſhivers break
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Then all the lewd and wicked mans
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For though their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmeak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans ſteps doth guide
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Though he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy woll
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no-health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſom are to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.
7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
Alſo my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do ſeek my life, lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.
18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certain'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague.
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alway
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whole hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire,
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come with heart moſt free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.
11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My ſins ſo greatly do increaſe,
I cannot ſpy them out.
17 For why? In number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill fears do them deſcry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt
my refuge help and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that doth provide
for ſuch as needy be:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will ſet him free.
2 The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies ſtrong hand.
3 And from his bed of languiſhing
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul which is full woe
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conſpire
againſt me craftily:
And ſtill deviſe how to procure
my ruine ſecretly.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
he cannot riſe again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.
11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Becauſe my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL.

Pſalm XLII, XLIII, XLIV.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain;
So doth my ſoul deſire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight!
3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.
For I did march in good aray,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt High.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.
By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
6 My ſoul within me is caſt down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The ſtouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſs
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs,
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
11 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within my breaſt?
12 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

Judge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the Gentiles out,
with a moſt powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage
thou didſt them all confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
ſo were we overtrod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing-ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

14 Th[u]

The Second Part.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk.
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where-e'r they go or walk.
15 With ſhame and great confuſion
I am afflicted ſore:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is cover'd o're.
16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.
19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Shall he not ſearch and find this out
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
even ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? wake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot.
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
our troubles come ſo faſt:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defene
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might eleƈt:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruƈt
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee
yea, all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With mirth and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou mayeſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth move, we will not fear
though mountains high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No, though the ſea do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair ſtoud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

e midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
he can no whit decay:
l things againſt her that rebell
he Lord will ſurely ſlay.
The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
e earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
r hope of health with all out heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
Come here and ſee with mind and thought
the working of our God:
hat wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

By him all wars are huſht and gone,
though countreys did conſpire:
their bows and ſpears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.

The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
n Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and much rejoyce:
e glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
nd underneath our feet ſhall he,
the nations maſe to fall.
For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſs alone,
the excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.

Our G daſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe,
he Lord goes up above the ſky
with trumpets royal voice.
Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
or God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praiſes ſing.

God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo
they wondred, and they were
Aſtoniſht much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feat.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail inſtantly.
6 As thou with eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd: and even as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak
7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I ſhall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toy:

Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil?
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſom unto God
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men, as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt leud and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with wo they paſs away.
16 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive.
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.
3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity aright:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble.
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.
6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal,
Liſt Iſrael
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.

16

16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?
18 My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out,
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Left without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth to judge and try,
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are try'd,
then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt; and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'ſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her gre t ſtore,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls fleſh have I mind
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will ſay,
17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word true which thou doſt pretend
is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt and doſt
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile,

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only I have ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy ſpirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth, it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou haſt ſaid
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee,
that thou art very clear.

5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
My ſinful mother at the firſt
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee,
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:

ſh, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 From thie beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit stablish me,
and I will teach therefore
sinners thy ways, that so they may
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to fir'd
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring style,
O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord lookt down from heav'n up
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOd, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of thee I me,
I do my cause betake.

1 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſs me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.
7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpi'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night & day through
incloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
Her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me inſtantly,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cri'd,
he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts
as bitter are their words:
And though they were as ſoft as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe he will accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right:
o fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt High of might.

When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride,
muſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
do not care at all aſſays,
what fleſh can do to me.

What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
ind all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have ti'd
to take my life away.

Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
Thou ſee'ſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.

When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
In glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
I will perform with heart moſt free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have aſſai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.

I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire,
Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fall'n in it.

My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp and ſtring:
And I my ſelf, before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

Among the people, I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad,
His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the skie.

Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Extol thy ſelf on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
regarding no mans might?
Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.

Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
in their mouth round about:

The lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth-right;
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow;
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.

10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell,
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J.H.

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.

2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael
ſmite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.

6 At night they ſtir and ſeek above,
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay,
what? none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpi'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill;
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
for all as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad
and ſo conſume them all.

12 For their ill words and ruthleſs tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all aſſays.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtay'd,
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX J.H

OLord, thou didſt us caſt, & forſake,
and ſcatter all abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the Land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt therefore, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy Word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour unto me.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city ſtrong?

Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which did'ſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoſts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With riches great will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.
5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.
9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
ſet vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all,
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſs
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.
2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.
4 And whilſt I live, I will not faint
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.
6 When in my bed I think on thee
and in the wakeful night,
7 And under covert of thy wings,
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
death ſhall them ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſs Gods word:
For liars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then beheld their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.
9 And all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his wondrous works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
For ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and evermore fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with truſt ſhall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.
5 Of thy great juſtice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou are beſet about,
and compaſt with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong & ſtout,
to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.
7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Morning and evening in great mirth
ſend praiſes up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill:
and bleſs her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 in places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought!
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſs hath brought.
5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſs both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:

All

All such as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him instantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face:

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.

Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall ever bless us all.

7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down
heard were great claps of thunder,
Mount Sinai shook in such a sort
as if 'twould break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

11 Go

The Second Part.

God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to hive
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did inthrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace;
From day to day he is the God
o four health and solace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the Minstrels follow after
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their
to God their Lord and King. (hands
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto set all accord.
33 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunderclaps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail with looking up
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs upon my head.

5 Though

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewiſe is caſt
by ſcorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue;
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite;
of me they ſing and rhyme.

15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away.
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſee'ſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin,

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe down their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents e're dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſince they are all perverſe,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea, with floud and ſtream,

His

praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.

8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 I ſay hand, and take him now, they ſay,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haſte have help from thee.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt help, and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
will with viol ſing:

My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
O Iſr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
Refreſhing land new ſown.
The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall leave to waſte,
to change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Alſo the bloud that they ſhall bleed
in precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name
al' times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame.
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

HOwe'er it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well:
2 But as for me, I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefs,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight:
5 Always free from adverſity
and every ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.
7 They are ſo fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heaven,
and do the Lord blaſpheme:
They proudly ſpeak of worldly things,
no one they do eſteem.

10 God

10 Gods people oftentimes turn back
to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.
13 Then why do I ſo carefully
from wickedneſs reſtrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?
15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But then I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlipp'ry place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them ſoon deface.
19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroyed, and conſum'd
to death ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Nevertheleſs by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me always faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.
25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my health he is the ſtrength,
and portion even for ever.
27 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture-ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on every wall
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name
they raſe down to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
Diſpatch them out of hand:
The ſynn they up in every part
God's houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right hand withdraw
from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth
with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea,

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are moſt fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night are alſo thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt
the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beaſts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our miſery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore,
be turned back with ſhame:
But let the needy evermore
give praiſe unto thy Name.
23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead thy cauſe
againſt thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with ſcorn deſpiſe.
24 Th. voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is ſo near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.
3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your horns on high;
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high;
And ſee that you do with ſtiff neck
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.
5 For neither from the eaſtern parts,
nor from the weſt likewiſe,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
promotion doth ariſe.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth,
the righteous Judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and ſets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the ſame
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion alſo he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee,
and they are faſt'n aſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſeman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed;
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full ſore afraid
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:

Being gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſute is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from prixces great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt mine eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledd'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard & learn'd
even of our fathers old;
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould Gods mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.
6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that cal'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and part the ſea,
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirr'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt;
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 They ſpake againſt him, and thus ſaid
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed;
So did his indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Though with their mouths they nothing
but flatter with the Lord: (did
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the cov'nant that he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain
Paſſing away, and never doth
return and come again.
40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted him full ſoon,
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.

47 wi[th]

47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines,
ſo that they all were loſt:
And alſo all their ſycamores,
did he conſume with froſt.

48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattel ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.

49 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.

51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſs
even like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with off'rings and with fire:
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.

59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 The tabernacle he forſook
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his en'mies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.

66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.

67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe:

68 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 And there he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep,
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies do jeſt and mock
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie
not any more aſſwage?

6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.

1 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
nd aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their en'mies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps ſeven-fold do thou
repay again the ſame.
13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that doſt Iſrael keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe.
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtriſe
to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place
and ſet its roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with ſhade that from it came,
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtoute,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby
the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thine Iſrael,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name
19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacobs God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 Thi'

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulder took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace ſet him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I helpt thee inſtantly:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodneſs of the Lord
with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
and I'll aſſure thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And Iſrael with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars ſhould be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
ſhould with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMid the preas with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, ſaid he, will you proceed
falſe judgment to award?
Why have ye partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſs walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewiſe by every one
for gain are ſold and bought.
I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the moſt High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not O God, refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in council they conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.
5 They all conſpire within their heart
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites likewiſe:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do ſtill deviſe.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe
with Amelek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſſur is alſo joyn'd to them
in their conſpiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou did to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one.
As unto Siſer, and Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, Let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand
the fair houſes of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff which men do caſt
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forreſts ſpills;
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand,
thou art the God moſt high:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule conſtantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.
3 The ſparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong,
Alſo the ſwallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway
my onely God and King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way
and ſeek it in their heart.
As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill;
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
8 O Lord of hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God moſt high.
9 O God our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hoſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.
3 And thou thine anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.

8 I'll hearken what God ſaith to me,
to his he ſpeaketh peace:
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heav'n moſt high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all th land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me inſtantly:
For with great pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou d d i make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
becauſe my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
And heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame:
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know my Name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me;
All and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Bine thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
y life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
d made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
he which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
n places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
nd all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
My sight doth fail through grief & wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?
Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shalt they thy justice know
where men all things forget?
But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer also e're it be day
shall come before thy face.
Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
I am afflicted, dying still
from youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me lie.
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.
All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great
beset me on each side.
Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heav'ns suppose
thy truth appeareth plain.
To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:
Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
The heav'ns do shew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast it quite destroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

The heavens are thine, & still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
Both north and south, with east & west,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven and earth endure

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them obſerve,
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt all his bulwarks down,
caſting them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.

His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
hat ſhould his foes withſtand:
him in war no victory
hou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
is throne, his joy, his mirth
thet is overthrown and caſt
ill low upon the earth.
Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
is youth and joyful days:
d rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
d ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
s fire conſume and burn?
O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
hy haſt thou made the ſons of men
ar things in vain to waſte?
What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
Where is, O Lord, thine own goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before,
hich by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?
The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
he railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I,
Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
he ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high,
rom this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
n all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
rom age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
Thou grindeſt man through grief & pain
to duſt or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again doſt ſay,
Return ye ſons of men.
The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
s yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt th on
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt cheerfully,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell;
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:

His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.
5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe
to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
According unto their deſert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only reſt
and ſtay my hope on thee:
In the moſt High I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well:
No plague ſhall ever once come near
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee:
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to daſh againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might:
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, & days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument,
or lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this work to paſs to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.
7 Whenas the wicked at their will
like graſs do ſpring full faſt,
And when they flouriſh in their ill,
they ſhall for ever waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
and thou doſt reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
ſhall be deſtroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on high
With freſh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee their fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
as ſtay it doth endure.
3 E're that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:

The

The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
3 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
4 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great,
are very ſure: therefore
Doth holineſs right well become
thy houſe for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart,
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſeat
with wicked men to ſit:
Who with pretence inſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs bloud.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all,
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our Guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in deſart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path.
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Alſo into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth:
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſure
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.

11 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both rore and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills,
triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:
And at his footstool worship him,
that holy is, and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice;
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture-sheep.
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
Within my house I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:

4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.
9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes diſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.
11 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am with'red like the graſs
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.
15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.
19 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid:
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be opprest:
So that their suff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV. W.K.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear,
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
3 compared may be.
His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,

That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run,
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.
13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe:
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In fir-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wild goats to reſt:
Alſo the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkneſs doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 Aſſoon as the ſun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſs all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe the
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.
33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
Praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode.
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time of need
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.
19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdom teach his senatours
rightly to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat:

And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their king Pharaoh lay. (place
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were till'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Eating the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land,
with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had had the day.
40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy covenant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alway:
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess,
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart express.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very leudly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the sea, yea, the Red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praist
in song they did him give.
13 But very soon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But sinned in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:

And

And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
20 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The Third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red-ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves
forgetful and unkind,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an hark'ning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſht for their ſake:
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way:
36 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltleſs bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
off'red with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
though they had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gath'red them forth of the lands
that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did find them out.
4 They waadred in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in thoſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God
they proudly did rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low
they then fell down with grie
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome reliefe.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out,
and from deaths dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The irons bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
by reaſon of their ſin:
And for their great tranſgreſſion
which they continue in.
18 Their ſoul abhorr'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have:
Whereby death had them almoſt brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.
Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearful floods
to compaſs and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame,
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reaſon loſt
and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:

Who

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppressours stout,
Diminishing through many plagues
that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. B.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so:
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may show.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praises sing to thee:
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high:
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.
5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoths ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Edoms land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou also, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days, his charge alſo
ſet thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte,
let them ſeek to be fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs
from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers ſin
be done away at all.
15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted wight.
17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones ſhall fall.
19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy Names ſake,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The Third Part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.
25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.
27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.
29 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all
that are mine enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhiping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſs
It doth endure for evet.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full-fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave.
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be feared.
10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with riches he will fill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light.
Compaſſion his in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
6 And ſurely ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain,
10 Yea, gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they
And ſo conſume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord.
2 Yea, bleſſed be always his Name,
3 Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by Gods command
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou,
ſo ſuddenly didſt flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe floods to appear:
And from the ſtony ſtint doth ſend
fountains of waters clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not ſpeak;
and eyes but do not ſee:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads
but do not hear at all:
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell withall.
7 And hands they have, but handle not;
and feet, but cannot go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all:
Yea, he will bleſs them every one,
the great and alſo ſmall.
14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And alſo to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high:
Which both the heav'n & earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
16 The heav'ns, yea, the higheſt heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praiſe,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found:
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſom cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight,
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:

And

And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Even at this very preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aarons houſe likewiſe confeſs
his mercy's ever ſure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill alway.
5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deni'd.
6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortal ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
min. enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I'll caſt them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lords great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

13 They did with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
For good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The Third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee,
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which e're this time among
the builders was refuſ'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus fet mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man best,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid full:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoyce,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 On thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fast,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear sight.
19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my foorsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy,
and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellers,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I chosen have and found
Before me I thy judgments set
which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:

Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A U.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth
this natural life preſerve,
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.
45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free:
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. Z A I N.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.
51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers ola:
Whereby I feel my joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly fall
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
ſo very great and high:

Than

That even at midnight I will rise
thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are most pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving most lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly (wealth,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thousands of gold and silver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
whenever they may see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is (plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause right needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live,
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversly to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my self employ.
79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost (dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall to all eternity
fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can express.
91 Even to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e're now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast:

Because

ecauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
4 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
ave me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
5 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
ut I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
6 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
ut thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. M E M.

97 What great deſire and ſervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe
from every evil way,
That ſo I might thy word obſerve
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom (learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. N U N.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-e're I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The off'rings which with heart and (voice
moſt freely I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked (are,
I do always deteſt:
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform
that I may live, and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out
where-e're they go or dwell
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much diſmaid:
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. A I N.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:

And

That even at midnight I will riſe
thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving moſt lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly (wealth
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thouſands of gold and ſilver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to underſtand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce
whenever they may ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word
to put my truſt in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is (plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe right needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray
ſome comfort to me ſend:
And as thou haſt me hitherto,
O Lord, ſtill me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live,
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me (ſeek
perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my ſelf employ.
79 Whoſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
nor any diſcontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo ſhall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt (dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity
faſt ſettled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſs:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſs.
91 Even to this day we may well ſee
how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e're now in my diſtreſs
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full faſt:

Becauſe

Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppoſe.
99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have reſtrain'd likewiſe
from every evil way,
That ſo I might thy word obſerve
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where-e're I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The off'rings which with heart and
moſt freely I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked
I do always deteſt: (are,
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform
that I may live, and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out
where-e're they go or dwell
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee;
my ſoul is much diſmaid:
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:

And

And thy ſtatutes moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy cov'nants are moſt wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont ſuch to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly harms,
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.
139 My zeal hath even conſumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Becauſe my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord
for ever ſhall endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgments
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn
before the day appear:
Becauſe I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take.
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after miſchief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help, I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from ſaving health and grace:

Becauſe

cauſe the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
6 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
cording to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
7 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
t from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.
8 The great tranſgreſſors I beheld
with great anxiety:
cauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
9 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart:
hen quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
60 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt:
hy righteous judgments every one
always continue muſt.

The Twenty firſt Part. SCHIN.

61 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
t was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in aw.
62 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
han he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.
63 But as for lies and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
cauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
64 Ten times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
cauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
65 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

The Twenty ſecond Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication
have free acceſs to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I ſtack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name;
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaac's ſect
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſs I was controul'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W.W

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heav'n and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
Where-ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there is Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as a ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds are ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the ſtouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and Earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For though the righteous try doth hap
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

t as for ſuch as turn aſide
rooked ways which they out ſought,
Lord will ſurely bring to nought;
h workers vile they ſhall abide:
t peace with Iſrael
or evermore ſhall dweH.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

Hote that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
flee to him for their defence
ll their need and miſery:
ir faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
unded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
dfaſt like to the Mount Sion.

nd as about Jeruſalem
e mighty hills do it compaſs,
that no enemies come to them
hurt that town in any caſe:
God indeed in every need
faithful people doth defend,
nding them by aſſuredly
m this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
d will not ſuffer certainly
e ſinners and ungodlies rod
reſt upon his family:
ſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
lling to ſin and wickedneſs.
Lord, defend world without end
hy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all
hat ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
t ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
nd to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
hem will the Lord ſcatter abroad
ith hypocrites thrown down to hell,
od with them ſend pains without end:
t, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
nd to the Son our Saviour,
nd to the holy Ghoſt whoſe light
hine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream;
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Alſo our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.
The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we began.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.
5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſurely ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.
2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.
3 Therefore mark well when-e're ye ſee
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The bleſſing of poſterity.
4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs,
In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his ways:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhall be thy days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy Wife ſpring out:
Thy Children ſtand like Olive-plants
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God
and he ſhall let thee ſee,

The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.

5 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joys increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.
5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grass upon the house,
which with'reth e're it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We bless you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, complain and grone,
trusting to find release.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time:
Let thine ears always be prest
unto this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'st to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most careful
should fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway,
More then they that watch and wand
to see the dawning day.
7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

OLord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is
even from his mothers breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
these did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.
7 We will assay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing with great joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth
and will not shrink from it,
saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my cov'nant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

With my ſalvation I will clothe
her prieſts for evermore:
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing
and ſhout for joy therefore.
There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
As for his foes, I will them clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
It calls to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods command was ſpent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch:
praiſe him with one accord.
Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord:
O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the ſame.
For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
his very own ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure ſet to be.
For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.
For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
He lifts up clouds even from the ear th
he makes lightnings and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.
He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt
and chiefeſt of their kings.
Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people,
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe
Throughout all generations
that are, or ſhall ariſe.
The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
The idols of the heathen whi h
are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
They have their mouths, but cannot
and eyes that have no ſight: ſpea k,
And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in aw of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem.
Praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he his good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies ne're decay:
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there o'rewhelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

To mind he did us call
our moſt baſe degree:
And from oppreſſours all
ſafety ſet us free.
r certainly, &c.
All fleſh in earth abroad
with food he doth fulfill:
Wherefore of heaven the God
o laud be it your will.
er certainly,
is mercies dure
oth firm and ſure
ternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we ſat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out:
We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.
Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us rauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?
But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliv'rance paſt.
Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty ſound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God, always:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.
Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.
When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.
Yea, all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall entreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with ſcorn he doth reject.
Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
Thy mercy laſts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known
my ſitting down doſt know,
My riſing up, and thoughts far off,
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt always:
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.
No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful
and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.
From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo.
To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.
Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell:
Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Or if I ſay, the darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight:
Even then the night that is moſt dark,
about me ſhall be light.
12 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſs, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly thou
moſt ſurely wilt ſlay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they againſt thee, O my God,
do ſpeak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpite,
2 And from all thoſe alſo which do,
in violence delight.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like ſerpents; underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.
Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.
6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall o them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbitter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, & ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all ſcattered and found:

As

As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared now.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part,
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate.
Yea, I do muſe upon thy work
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.
9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning (grace,
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt; my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord
the heavens and deſcend;
6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame (ſmoke
And ſcatter them: thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thy hand from heav'n a-
O Lord, deliver me: (bove
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.
8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10. Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave & ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.
12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſs thy Name alway:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſs thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow:
9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The Second Part.

And of his kingdoms majeſty
to ſpread the glorious praiſe.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all thoſe that do,
in truth upon him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J.H.

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord alway,
my God I will confeſs:
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth ſoon de-
to earth anon they fall: (part
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 Bleſſed and happy is that man,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight
the lame to limbs reſtore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart,
And quit the widdow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign,
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, and frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry sky.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light:
4 And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
7 Extol and praise Gods Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow.
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all:
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
15 His saints all shall forthtell
His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes to the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp
and double edged ſword:
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have.
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord:
praiſe in his ſanctu'ry:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.
3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſs,
we may have true deſire.
Thou art the very Comforter
in all woe and diſtreſs:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs:
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeleſtial;
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpiritual.
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.
O holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strengthen and ſtabliſh our weakneſs,
ſo feeble and ſo frail;
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh
againſt us may prevail.
Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.
To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands,
Make faſt the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight:
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in Perſons three.

All

The humble ſuit of a ſinner.

All laud and praiſe to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghoſt alſo,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſs his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſee'ſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me;
But only thou, whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſince thou ſee'ſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.
For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.
Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
who ſhed for me his bloud.
And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.
Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.
Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee always.

Venite, exultemus.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.
To thank him for his benefits
Always diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalms now let us ſing.
And that becauſe our God alone,
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods
A King omnipotent.
His people doth he not forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains fair and near.
The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Alſo his hand hath faſhioned
The earth, which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.
He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.
Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſs,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way;
They proved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.
Theſe forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid, They err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their hearts were cumbred ſore
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I ſaid, Aſſuredly
They have not known my ways.
To whom I in my anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtial,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria.

Te Deum.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, and thee confess
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin,
O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven and earth thy praise is (spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinful mans decay in hand
thou took'st to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou didd'st not abhor.
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didst open set
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.
Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all.

Benedictus.

And on us, as we trust in thee;
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THe only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true
According to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all kind of fear,
Also in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness:
And thou, O child, which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,
His ways for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy dear.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The

Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

The Song of the bleſſed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY ſoul doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.
For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd,
And praiſed day and night.
For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as fear his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.
He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.
And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankind,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore:
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.
Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible
Before all peoples face,

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
Alſo to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
And call me not to ſtrict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſs my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.
O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt
Alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſons of men.
And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The

The Lords Prayer.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

OUR Father, which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and groane.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloodſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſs and famine:
That we may live in quietneſs,
Without all greedy carefulneſs.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conſcience;
As we forgive both great and ſmall
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not; when the fiend doth rage,
To withſtand his invaſion
Give power and ſtrength to every age:
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith, and with the holy Ghoſt.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments.

The Ten Commandments of God, Exod. 20. W. W.

HEark, Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou did
in thraldom live a ſlave.

None other gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.
No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee,
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.
Nor ſhalt them ſerve; the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he,
Puniſhing parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon;
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
not thou, nor yet thy ſon,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.
For in ſix days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make.
And after, thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.
Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.
Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Unto the things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts liſten well.

The Ten Commandments.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord & God, (thrall,
Which brought thee out from careful
And thee deliver'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would the spill.

4 The Lord from work the sev'nth day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That him alone ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and of hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steal not at any rate.
9 False witness against no man bear,
10 Thy neighbors house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say,
Lord for my sinful part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day? Full oft, &c.

The Complaint of a sinner.

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath, In danger, &c.

Then since the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise,
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save? My sinful, &c.

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call, Wherein, &c.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortifi'd
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctifi'd
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereon no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust,
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light;
O praise him all people mortal,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son,
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song

A Song.

To be ſung before Evening Prayer.

BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithful and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Liſt up your hands in th' holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which heav'n & earth made by his power
Give to you and your Nation
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Chriſt Jeſus his true Son,
With th' holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and alſo night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.

And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorifi'd,
and free'd from grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will;

The Creed.

Until the day of judgment come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and Catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith:
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might,
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt;

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.

Lord keep our king and his councel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity,

Keep

Da Pacem.

Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

Give peace in theſe our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord
Chriſt Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and raſe
Thy true right worſhip indeed.
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'ſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through miſbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly 'gainſt ſtrive.
With fire and ſword
This healthful word
Some perſecute and oppreſs:
Some with the mouth
Confeſs the truth
Without ſincere godlineſs.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down ſend,
With grief and repentance true
To pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew:
That fear and dread,
War and bloodſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide:
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no, not ſo thy will is bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:

The Lamentation.

But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.
Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place:
Where thou doſt reign eternally,
with God, which once did down thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually:
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankſgiving after the Receiving of the Lords Supper.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think
as he doth us preſerve.
His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin,
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O ſinful fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Thou doſt deſerve moſt worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.
Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſs
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The ſun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure
then we be in his ſight.
The heav'ns above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree:
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor light their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.
Alſo the earth and all therein
of God doth ſtand in aw,
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by skilful natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.
But we (alas!) for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we not would
avoid the thing is ill.

Not

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our fleſh he took
to end our mortal ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he fully did obey:
And for our ſins upon the croſs
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A ſign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible
unto thine eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou may'ſt record,
if that his grace thou haſt.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive,
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out ſo ſmall,
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat,
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat:
Sowas the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His ſoul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more,

Becauſe the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyful be
when ſorrows make us ſhrink:
So Chriſt his bloud out preſſed was
alſo with nails and ſpear:
The juyce thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone:

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy dear Word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:
Which both would thruſt out of his throne,
Our Lord Chriſt Jeſus thy dear Son.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſuccour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be prai'd in unity:
In all [illegible] defend,
That [illegible] thee without end.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the Pſalms.

A	Pſalm
ALL laud and praiſe	30
All people hearken	49
Attend my people	78
Amid the preſs	82
All people that	100
BE light and	81
Bleſſed are they	119
Bleſſed art thou	128
Behold and have	134
Bleſt be the	144
DO not O God	83
EXcept the Lord	127
GIve to the	29
Grudge not	37
Great is the	48
God ſave me	54
Give praiſes	105
Give thanks	107
Give laud	148
HElp Lord	12
How long	13
Have mercy	51
Have mercy Lord	56
Have mercy on us	67
How'ere it be	73
How pleaſant is	84
He that within	91
INcline thine	5
I truſt in God	11
In trouble	20
I lift mine	25
I will give	34
I ſaid I will	39
I waited long	40
Judge and revenge	43
I with my	77
It is a thing	92
In God the	100
I mercy will	101
In ſpeechleſs	109
I love the	116
In trouble	120
I lift mine eyes	121
I did in heart	122
LOrd in thy	6
Lord keep	16
Lord be my	26
Lord plead	35
Like as the	42
Let God ariſe	68
Lord give thy	72
Lord bow thine	86
Lord God of	88
Lord to thee	130
Lord ſave me	140
Lord hear my	143
MY ſhepherd	23
My heart doth	45
MY ſoul to God	62
My Lord my	71

	Pſalm
My ſoul give	103
My ſoul praiſe	104
My ſoul praiſe	146
NOt unto us	115
Now Iſrael	124
O Lord how are	3
O God that art	4
O Lord my God	7
O God our Lord	8
O Lord give ear	17
O God my	18
O Lord how joyful	21
O God my God	22
O Lord I put	31
Our ears have	44
O Lord conſider	51
O God give ear	55
O Lord thou	60
O God my God	63
O Lord unto my	64
O God to me	70
O God the Ge	79
O Lord thou	94
O come let us	95
O ſing ye now	98
O hear my	102
O God my heart	108
O all ye Nations	117
O give ye	118
O Lord that heaven	123
Oft they (now	129
O Lord I am	131
O how happy	133
O praiſe the	135
O laud the Lord	136
O Lord thou	139
O Lord upon	141
PUlt me not to	38
Praiſe ye the	106
Praiſe ye the	136
Praiſe ye the	147
REgard O	61
Remember Davids	132
SEnd aid and	59
Save me O	69
Sing ye with	96
Such as in God	125
Sing ye unto	149
THe man is	1
There is	14
The heavens	19
The Lord is	23
The earth is	24
The Lord is both	27
Thou art	28
The man is bleſt	32
The wicked with	36
The man is bleſt	41
The Lord is our	46
The mighty God	50
The God of gods	50
The fooliſh wan	53

	Pſalm
Take pity for	57
Thy praiſe alone	65
To thee, O Lord God	75
To all that now in	76
Thou Herd that	80
Thou haſt been	85
That city ſhall	87
To ſing the mercies	89
Thou, Lord, haſt been	90
The Lord as King	93
The Lord doth	97
The Lord doth reign	99
The Lord did ſay	110
The man is bleſt	112
Thoſe that do put	125
Thee will I praiſe	138
The will I laud	145
UNto the Lord God	142
WHy did the	2
With heart and	9
What is the cauſe	10
Within thy tabernacle	15
Why doſt thou tyrant	52
Why art thou	74
With heart I do	111
When Iſrael by	114
When that the	126
When as we ſate	137
YE righteous in	33
Ye people all	47
Ye rulers that	58
Ye men on earth	148
Ye children which	113
Yield unto God	150

Theſe ye ſhall have after the Pſalms.

Veni Creator Spiritus.	
The humble ſuit of a ſinner.	
Venite, exultemus.	
Te Deum laudamus.	
Benedictus.	
Magnificat anima mea.	
Nunc dimittis.	
The lamentation of a ſinner.	
Pater noſter.	
The Lords Prayer.	
The Ten Commandments.	
Attend my people and	
The complaint of a ſinner.	
Praiſe ye the Lord.	
Behold now give heed	
The Creed.	
A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt.	
Da pacem.	
The Lamentation.	
Preſerve us Lord	
A Thankſgiving.	

A Form of PRAYER to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not onely be amongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, nd: none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies and errours, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father since

since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost; for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions, for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy Word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name; help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the things, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy Word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue, and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than seek to satisfie our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our selves above them which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee, O Lord, to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessity than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confession for all Estates and Times.

O Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodness: For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy precepts and commandments, and so purchase to our selves through thy just judgment, Death and Damnation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Father, forasmuch as we are displeased with our selves for the sins we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteousness, may from henceforth not only mortifie our sinful lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will, not for the worthiness thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our only Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and so loveth us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

FINIS.

Mary Martin hir. Bak

Steal me Not I pray Take me up

And in me Look but Carry me

Pt. Away

Bible 1700

containing the Old and
New Testaments
and Book of Psalms
into Metre by Sternhold
and Hopkins.

contemporary full blue
morocco binding.

A nice example

89 ff.